The lord is my shepherd

Let's get this coke measured

And as I walk through the valley of the shadow of gangstas

I fears nothin but God and bein broke

I stack paper and flow to fast cars in the presence of my enemi es

Niggas waitin for me to break

Shit, aint nothin foldin but my money

We them niggas wit big guns and big dicks

We afraid of bein broke, so we she'd bricks

This thing of ours, will never be devoured

Bad Boys, we move in silence

In the name of power, money, and glory forever and ever

Amen.